

Remembering Christina Jane Carducci aka My Italian Lioness 080220

A Sunday to be a celebration of my 42nd birthday to come to be cursed with the gift of my Beloved Lioness at 607pm when passed. She had called me to get her from somewhere that she hasn't been to but that it was an area I use to live back in 2002. I got there where said she was going to be but she wasn't, but I looked around a few other stores close by it and no sign of her. I tried to call her cell but it went to voicemail and assume she had not charged it well. There was a Metro Gold Line and assumed at that point she must have taken the train back to our Gardena apartment and headed out to handle errands with still no word from her. Hours later I came home, hoping she was home but came to a mess and though she a Bipolar moment that when she got her that wasn't there. Cleaned up the mess and found our cat outside and got him in the apartment I was starting to angry though still worried. I sent a FB msg to her to show her want she did and tried to settle down but now start wondering that it is not feeling right.

Just as of 8pm, I get a knock on the door and a Gardena PD comes to inform me that something has happen to Christina..... That she had passed away at 607pm and the pain I just had from the mess to now the extreme shock pain & hurt I had felt in so many years came back. She was found in alley further up the street than what I search when I was out there and she was found by a nurse that did CPR as she was unresponsive but when medics or hospital got to her it was too late. She was alone and far from our home in a city that she never had been familiar with. That we had celebrated her 35th birthday 10 days prior and our 10th anniversary 2 weeks before that.

I had lost my lioness, my partner in crime, my Habibi, and the loveliest woman that had been through so many times with me whether good or bad. She was bipolar and other issues that I don't want to disrespect her good name. I now have to live with another scare in the severely torn soul and my heart has gone into more pieces then before, as I loved her with that same lion's heart that we both had. I know I failed her as I was engaged to her but I wish I married her and not had given up the search too quickly.

I love my beloved Christina and that I am ever so sorry that I wasn't there quick enough as well as I that people have prevented me to see you to in your arms 1 last time to have the closure that I did not want to feel since the news was told to me. To not feel have these burns with the stress from the what ifs & bad timing, that haunt me for however long I deserve this or when my end days comes. But all I can only hope is that #InshAllah that you're spirit is with me or watching from above to not let my spirit torn to be right behind you. We are Leos and are pride, stubbornness but our leading heart binds us to be strong to keep the #LeoPride going.

#TechKnight #LionsUnite #latlianLioness
#2LionsInADen #DepressionIsAKiller
#RememberTheFallen #NeedSomebody2Love
#SoManyTears2SoMuchPain
#TillWeMeetAgain #TheArtOfForgiveness
#TheGoodDieYoung #2Young2BeGone
#ALoveThatBurnsMySoul
#StressNPainThatKeepsMeUpAtNight
#LoveU2
#OneLove1Life #Love4OneAnother
#ForeverInMyLife #RIPChristinaJaneCarducci

UPDATES: As of 10/16/20 that no updates on CoD on The LA Coroner's Website. Kind in mind that she didnt get exam for 10 days after she died and it looks like it will take the Full 90 Days they claim on their Tox Reports. It looks like Veteran's Day or the day after is when results will be. :'-(

New UPDATE: On the late evening of November 20th that the Los Angeles County coroner's office have reported that she had died from a mixture of meth and Fentanyl they had branded it as an accident, and the result that she had either a heart attack or heart failure. Keep in mind that she was only 35 years old she could've had many years more of to live more than just 10 days after her 35th birthday. I've lost more than my best friend I've lost whatever is left of my soul and my heart